

CASKET BEARERS

Nephews

FLOWER BEARERS

Nieces



FAMILY

*The love of a family
is life's greatest gift.*



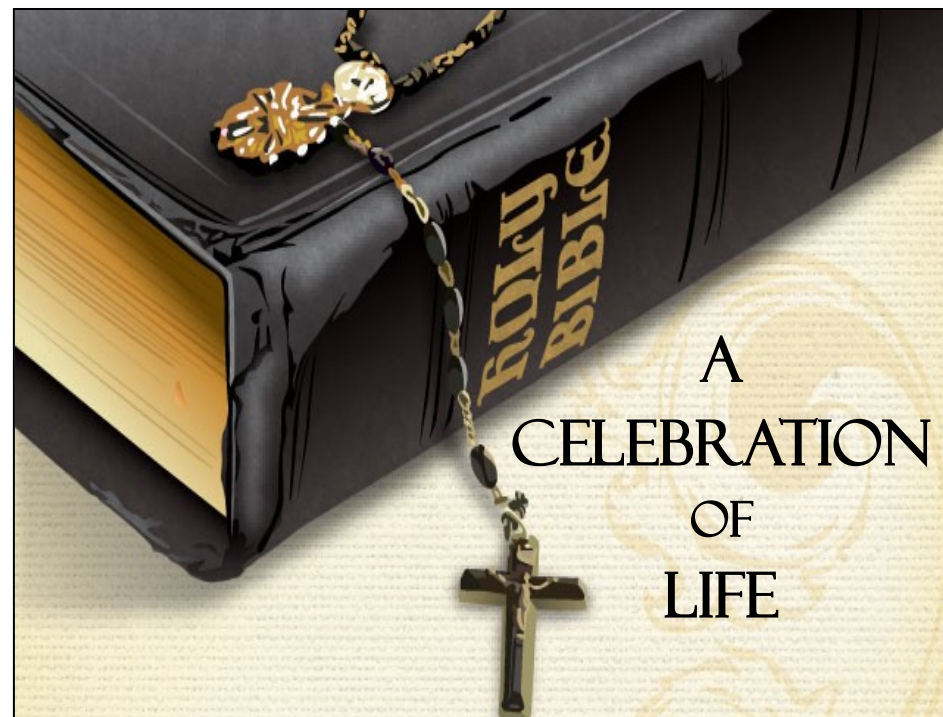
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Cleon Horne would like to thank each of you
for all acts of kindness extended to us during this difficult
time of bereavement.

A special thank you goes to Trellis Supportive Care.

**Clark S. Brown
& Sons**
Since 1928
FUNERAL HOME

727 North Patterson Avenue
Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27101
336.722.8117
www.clarksbrownandsons.com



MR. CLEON HORNE

Saturday, December 4, 2021

1:00 P.M.

Mercy Seat Holiness Church

145 Pine Tree Road

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Elder Brenda Kirby, Officiant

Bishop Eugene Kirby, Jr., Eulogist

OBITUARY

“For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. But if I live in the flesh, this is the fruit of my labour: yet what I shall choose I wot not.”

Philippians I: 21-22 KJV

Cleon Horne lovingly known as “Baby”, son of the late Brice and Mary Horne, had a change of address from his early home to his resting place with the Lord on Sunday, November 28, 2021.

Born November 9, 1946, he graduated from Paisley High School in Winston-Salem, NC and attended Forsyth Technical Community College where he obtained his Electrical Trade Certification. After graduating, he worked for Twin City Electric Company. Cleon worked over 30 years at Winston-Salem State University as a Lead Electrician and retired in 2004.

He was a member of Bethlehem Holiness Church under the leadership of Bishop Eugene Kirby, Jr. Cleon faithfully participated in an old neighborhood club called, “The Shakes” with his lifelong childhood friends. He was an avid Washington Football team fan and a loving family man.

Cleon was preceded in death by his parents, Brice and Mary Horne; sisters, Mary Elizabeth (Fredrick) Jones, Dorothy Horne (William) Woods; brothers, Sylvester (Rowilla) Horne, Fred (Dorothy) Horne; and nephew, Fernando Horne.

He leaves to cherish his loving wife of 50 years Veronia Kirby Horne of the home; two daughters, Creatha (Christopher) Dillon of Kernersville, NC and Tuwanna Ladson of Winston-Salem, NC; six grandchildren, Alana, Alivia, Christopher Jr, Keagan, A’nyla and Zanaria; one sister, Carolyn Horne Eaton; a host of nieces, nephews, close friends, relatives, and church family.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Clergy and Family

Officiant

Elder Brenda Kirby

Bethlehem Holiness Church of God

Opening Song

“It is Well”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

Elder Carrie Williams

Associate Minister, Bethlehem Holiness Church of God

New Testament

Elder Norman Graham

Associate Minister, Bethlehem Holiness Church of God

Prayer of Comfort

Bishop T.R. Rice

General Bishop of the Holiness Church of God

Solo

Mrs. Carolyn Eaton

Church Resolution

Mrs. Tiana Johnson

Expressions of Love (2 minutes)

Solo

Mrs. Carolyn Eaton

Eulogy

Bishop Eugene Kirby, Jr.

General 2nd Vice Bishop of the Holiness Church of God

Recessional

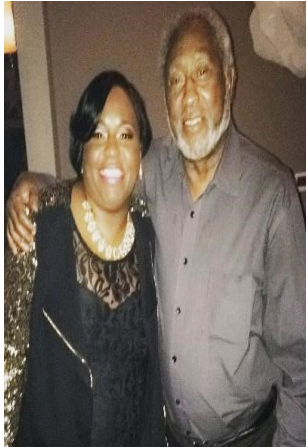
Interment

Piedmont Memorial Gardens

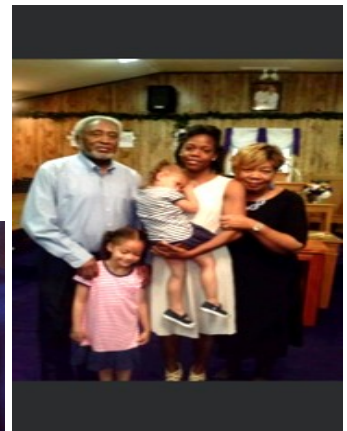
Winston-Salem, NC



A Legacy of Love



*Family
Faith
Love*





I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call:
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found my place at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too shall miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow:
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good times,
a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my life seemed all too brief:
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me;
God wanted me now, He set me free.

~Author Unknown



Come, Ye Disconsolate

by Thomas Moore

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish,
Come, at God's altar fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish--
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope, when all others die, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, in GOD'S name saying--
"Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure."

Go, ask the infidel, what boon he brings us
What charm for aching hearts he can reveal,
Sweet as that heavenly promise Hope sings us--
"Earth has no sorrow that GOD cannot heal."